

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

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WILLIAM EADIE, Commissioner.



Baron and Lady Byng, Salvationists throughout the West bid you a Glad Welcome!



FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

HANDS vs. TONGUES

I ALLOW that if half the breath that's spent in quarreling today Were turned into a little work—such common-sense would pay, I allow if 'stead of grumbling hard, folks up and took their part In building up a great fine world—that great fine world would start!

I allow if 'stead of picking holes in this here thing and that, Folks darned and mended of them up, they'd kept from going scat! I allow there is a deal of talk! It makes one feel depressed! We need the doing hands, we do! The tongues could have a rest!

BRING HEAVEN DOWN

It is not enough for us to so live that at last we shall attain to Heaven in another world; we must strive to bring Heaven to the place where we live, in this world.

IMPORTANT BUSINESS

"But they made light of it."—Matthew xxii. 6.

THREE or four military officers had decided to spend the evening together at a ball. Shortly before starting out for their evening of pleasure, an official letter, in a large envelope, came addressed to one of them. On his face of the envelope were the words, in large letters, "Important business." The officer took the letter, and without opening it or noting the urgency of the wording, cast it on one side, saying as he did so, "Pleasure tonight; important business tomorrow." The letter contained the information that a plot had been discovered to take the lives of these very officers. They went to the ball, and paid the penalty with their lives.

So with the unrepentant sinner; he heeds not the thrilling warnings of the salvation of many souls. Little God's Word, or His messengers, and by his actions says, "Pleasure tonight; Salvation some other time!"

STAND TO YOUR GUNS

"Who hath begotten me these?"—Isaiah xlix. 21.

IT is impossible to foretell the results of one single act of outspoken bravery for Jesus Christ. John Angell James, the Birmingham evangelist, when a lad, served as apprentice. At his home he had received religious instruction, and had been taught daily to seek God's protection and blessing. In business, the officer took the letter, and without opening it or noting the urgency of the wording, cast it on one side, saying as he did so, "Pleasure tonight; important business tomorrow." The letter contained the information that a plot had been discovered to take the lives of these very officers. They went to the ball, and paid the penalty with their lives.

F - A - C - E - S

All the world is Faces
And behind these Faces
Men Live.

God lives with some of them,
But others live alone.

PARENTS NOT DOING THEIR DUTY

AFTER an experience of upward of eighteen years as a master at a public school, I am prepared to say that the facts with regard to the growing ignorance of the Bible among boys of the upper middle class have been understated rather than exaggerated. I could give him many instances within the last two or three years when boys of fifteen or sixteen have not only shown themselves absolutely ignorant of the meaning of Easter, but have been unable to relate even in the barest outlines a single story from the Old Testament. They come to us, for the most part, absolute heathen. What is the explanation? Surely it is to be found in the changed attitude toward religion in the home.

It is time that we realized that Englishmen are no longer taught religion at their mother's knee. The heroes of the Bible no longer form a child's ideal of conduct, and no influence toward religion in the home. Later can make up for what they are now losing in their earliest and most impressionable years. As if to add to the irony of the situation the same parents, who are so absolutely careless about the moulding of their children's characters, are nearly beside themselves with anxiety that their physical training and welfare should be as perfect as possible.—A contributor to the 'Spectator.'

GOT HER MONEY'S WORTH

A LITTLE fellow who had his wits about him, when the collection plate was passed around noticed that his mother dropped in a penny. On the way home she was finding fault with the sermon. "Well, mother," he said innocently, "what do you expect for a penny?"

ARE YOU DISCOURAGED?

DO you remember the night you knelt at the Cross, confessed your sins, and received God's pardoning love? Do you remember how you hastened to the street Meeting the following night?

Do you remember how your soul was filled with joy in the Meeting when you gave your first testimony?

Do you remember how, you rushed to the Penitent Form for a clean heart a week or two after you were saved?

Do you remember how humble and self-sacrificing you were, thinking of every one's comfort except your own?

Do you remember when the fight became very hard and severe, and instead of relying so much on God as you had done in the past, you gave way to doubts, and darkness came in?

Remember now, the bitter agony of Gethsemane, when Jesus, your loving Saviour, drank the bitterest cup for you—will you not drink a bitter cup for Him, if needs be?

THE EFFECT OF A LIE

TAKE a lie. . . . First of all, the man must lie to himself. . . . In getting this own consent to the lie, the man told the lie to himself. In that moment he impoverished his vitality, and prepared himself to go the next step, and when he went the next step he became so weak that he could be driven to any length on the road to wickedness. Thus he exposed himself to a new attack—he came within the humiliating and shattering influence of fear. "The righteous are as bold as a lion, but loss of righteousness is loss of boldness. Here, then, is an intolerable weakness. The score of fear is always increasing the bad man. Beaten him, and his knees knock together by reason of false alarm. Turn suddenly upon him, and he feels a sword cutting through his very heart. He flees "when no man pursueth," and a great shadow lies coldly across his merriest feast. This is punishment. It is a punishment that never ceases. . . . And he never gets the better of this. Indeed, he gets worse and worse, until his own shadow frightens him and his voice seems to be calling for his detection and punishment.

THE ARTIST'S PRAYER

THAT is a pretty story of Mr. Holman Hunt's great picture of "The Light of the World." It has been all round the world, carrying the well-known figure of Christ with the lantern. Now the canvas has been taken from its frame, and there have been found in a hidden corner of the canvas, on the very edge of the picture, a few hitherto unseen words in Latin, signed by the artist, meaning "Pass me not by, Master—Holman Hunt."

DEATH IN THE POT

2 Kings 4:38-44

THE sons of the prophets were the godly of their day. This was an assembly of saints in an apostate age. The gourds were gathered in a time of dearth but they were not God's food. God had a vine but it was not a wild vine. It bore grapes, not gourds. The servant went out into the field and the field is the world. Gentle gourds not only starve but kill the soul. The safety of the assembly arose from its ability to analyze its own food. It was quick to detect the poison and whole-souled in rejecting it. Heb. 5:14. How is the poison to be dealt with? We must be occupied not with

the world's poison but with God's truth. The meal neutralizes the poison. It is not enough to handle it. It must be eaten. God has given us the Bible that our souls may be fat and flourishing. By knowing creation we learn the power of God. By knowing the law we learn the holiness of God. By knowing Bible history, we learn the providence of God. By knowing prophecy we learn the purposes of God. By knowing Christ we learn the love of God. By knowing the Epistles we learn to please God. By knowing the Apocalypse, we learn the triumph of God. "Then bring meal."

THE CROSS

AT the Cross we find the very core of the Gospel. It is the heart of all service and the life of our most vital experiences as individuals and as a people. It is the inspiration of our most effectual prayer and our most kindling song. Whatever things we may lack if we walk in the shadow of the Cross we shall be strong and do exploits for God and His Kingdom. "The solemn shadow of the Cross is better than the sun."

WOMEN'S SOCIAL NOTES

THE Women's Social Secretary, assisted by Ensign Saunders, conducted a service at Kildonan on Sunday, June 18th. Thirteen seekers were recorded and a happy spirit prevailed. Many testimonies were given by the girls to a work of grace having been accomplished in their hearts. The Home has recently been renovated and presents a much improved appearance. The new driveway and sidewalk leading up to the main entrance add considerably to the appearance and convenience. Some of the girls have their own flower beds in the general artistic setting of these there is noticeable a heart and anchor shaped in flowers. The visit of Commissioner Lamb was much appreciated.

An unique sale of work was recently held at Moose Jaw. A fine site on the main street was secured for the occasion. Two tents were pitched, and the tables set up were laden with needle work and useful articles, all made by the girls in the "Beulah Home." Mrs. Dr. Graham piloted the official opening ceremony and spoke of the good work accomplished since The Army commenced its rescue work in that city. Mrs. Graham has been one of our best friends ever since the Home was established three years ago. The proceeds of the sale amounted to about \$1000.

Captain Pengelly, of Calgary Rescue Home, and Lieutenant Watt of Grace Hospital are exchanging appointments shortly.

Since the last set of Women's Social Notes appeared the Social Secretary has visited Estevan, Weyburn, Moose Jaw and Brandon. Public meetings were held in each place and the Women's Social Work was given due prominence.

THE OPEN-AIR

THE time of the year is now here when opportunities for greatly increased activity in The Army's outdoor operations are to be found on all hands. The opportunity of getting at the souls of men and women, of speaking about Eternal things, is within the reach of every Salvationist. One of the beauties of The Salvation Army is the scope it offers to everyone for its ranks. Where out-door demonstrations are planned upon an extensive scale, there is an abundance of opportunity for individual effort; and in like manner the smallest and least effective of Open-Air meetings give an eager soul a chance to speak or sing or pray. But this is not the end of the list of possibilities. Where there is no demonstration, no Open-Air meeting, there can be found in every community scores of opportunities for telling that of a nail heart something of the power-working power of the grace of God. Try it for yourself, and write us the result.

EMIGRATION NEWS

Proposed Lodge for Edmonton

As we go to press we hear that a conducted party of emigrants is due to arrive in Winnipeg about June 26th. Many members of the party are domestic; a number of whom will be located on farms and homes in the Province of Manitoba. Others will be journeying to points farther west.

During the past week Adjutant Dray, who is in charge of Salvation Army emigration activities in the West has been in Edmonton, and we learn from him that it is proposed to open an Emigration Lodge for women and children in that city. The local authorities are greatly in favor of the scheme, as increased farming in this province makes some such place necessary.

A scheme is also under way to bring to Canada more boys who will go to farm work.



BREEZY SKETCHES OF TERRITORIAL PERSONALITIES

No. 3 : Ensign Stella Passmore, Selkirk

ENSIGN Stella Passmore is splendidly typical of our fine company of women Field Officers in the West. Although it is little more than seven years since she was launched from the Training College in Toronto she has already won distinction. By the sterling quality of her work, fearlessness in time of danger, and the preservation of a rich spiritual experience, she has endeared herself to many Salvationists in the West, to which part of our great Army Field she has been made a blessing.

The Ensign hails from Ontario, the most productive province in Canada judged from a Salvation Army point of view. That she is the child of a Salvationist parents is not without significance. Her father was one of holds the position of Secretary at North Bay, with which Corps he has been associated almost from its beginning.

Interesting to relate, Colonel Turner and Brigadier Sims were members of the pioneer party of the much talked about Salvationists which arrived in the little Ontario town of North Bay one day, planted the Flag and commenced operations. Ultimately Brother and Sister Passmore were transferred thither, and linked up with the Corps. As the Passmore juniors arrived they were dedicated to God under The Flag. Today the eldest son is the Y.P.S.M. at North Bay, others brothers and sisters are fighting Soldiers, while the Ensign is the Officer possession of the family.

Stella Passmore was carried to Army meetings back beyond her far reaching memory, and while yet a tottler wanted to be a Salvationist and to wear the Uniform in process of time she became a Junior Soldier. How proud she was to be so designated, for very early in life she realized the sacred character of the obligations placed upon every confessed Soldier of the Cross.

When she was fourteen years of age her mother, to whom she was passionately devoted, was stricken with illness. In fact her life hung on a slender thread. What anxiety filled the home of the Passmore's, and how often did every member of the family seek the comforting grace of our Heavenly Father. None was more importunate than Stella. In faith she claimed her mother's restoration, promising her own life should be given to God for His use anywhere in return. This was no empty promise; no mere idealized breathing of a girl stunned by grief. It was a studied earnest with the Great Physician. And it pleased the Lord to accede to the prayer petition of the supplicants and to grant complete recovery to the suffering mother.

From that time Stella lived for the redeeming of her promise. The call came for workers amongst the young people, and responding, she became a Company Guard. The quality of her service and the evidence she gave of possessing the gift of command marked her out for promotion, and she was soon filling the position of Y. P. Treasurer. These offices, however, were merely steps to greater responsibilities it was His will she should carry. A new era dawned for the Corps when she became its Young People's Sergt.-Major. That she attained this office surprised no one, for it seemed to be a natural culmination. With heart and mind and soul on fire for God and the Salvation of the young she labored with rare zeal, and God blessed her work for Him and it prospered exceedingly.

Having graduated through every stage of the Young People's Corps she was alert to need in its every form, and with skilful tenderness strove to interest and illuminate the minds of her charges. In like ratio to the development of those for whom she worked was her personal advancement. She grew in grace and knowledge, and it was little wonder that she was regarded as "a Candidate of promise and unquestionable sincerity and ability."

Though it was streaked with sadness it was a proud day in the Passmore household when she left for the Training College. The parting from her much beloved work amongst the young people was something of a wrench, and was made more difficult by the fact that there was nobody to succeed her. Ultimately, however, her father, freed from the responsibilities of Corps Treasurer, took over the position.

Experiences in the College were similar to those passed through by all who have graduated therefrom. How grateful she was that she had been an active worker in her Corps, for the confidence and knowledge thus gained was of untold value in the new sphere. But even the "Empress of Ireland Memorial Session" came to an end, and with many other excited Cadets Stella Passmore awaited news of her appointment. Naturally she hoped to be sent to a Corps in Ontario. Surely the authorities would not send her farther afield, for until entering College she had never been away from the old roof tree. "Cadet Passmore, you are promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and appointed to Red Deer in Alberta, with Captain

(Continued on page 11)

MEN'S SOCIAL SERVICE

Lieut.-Col. McLean's busy and fruitful inspectional campaign in the West.

Good report of work at various centres

Lieut.-Colonel McLean, who has just returned to Territorial Headquarters from an inspectional campaign in the West, has brought back with him a gratifying report of progress. During his absence of seven weeks he visited the majority of our Men's Social Institutions, conducted one hundred and eight meetings at various Corps, Prisons and Institutions, and was honored to lead into the light and liberty of Salvation two hundred and forty seekers, one hundred and six of the number being inmates of Prisons and Penitentiaries.

On behalf of the Self-Denial Effort the Colonel addressed branches of the Canadian Club and bodies of business men in a number of places. Received warmly everywhere he states that officials invariably made stirring reference to The Salvation Army and its work, and put on record their great appreciation.

While visiting the Jails the Colonel interviewed many prisoners. Much interest was evoked by his statement that 'Dan McLeod' the principal figure in our serial story, who was converted during a campaign conducted by himself, has been enrolled as a Salvation Soldier and is a great encouragement to his Corps.

Meeting Big Demands
Good work has been accomplished at the various Social centres. At Edmonton necessary improvements have been carried out under the direction of Ensign Cooper. At Calgary, greatly needed work is being efficiently done by Adjutant Fullerton and his helpers, while at Vancouver Staff-Captain Cummins is conscious of the many opportunities before The Army in working hard to meet them. During the winter months he was requested by the city authorities to organize the relief of unemployed men in the city and five hundred men were regularly given shelter and meals free of charge, the city footing the bill and The Army doing the work. Major Smith, who, as reported last week, has been stricken with illness since the Colonel's visit, was found to have added to an already busy program of service, arrangements for Open-Air meetings to be regularly held at the District Mental Hospital. Regina requires a new Institution. In this city Captain Stewart is making the most of his opportunity. Here is a brief indication of the kind of help he is called upon to give on occasion: A poor family in the country had their home burnt out and lost everything. Without a home they were in a sorry predicament and asked The Salvation Army to aid them. Bedding and other necessities were dispatched by express. The gratitude of the stricken family can be imagined.

WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

To undertake eight days' musical-salvation tour east of the city

On Friday evening, June 30th, Winnipeg Citadel Band embark upon an eight days' musical-salvation tour. Kenora will be the first place of call, and here the Band will campaign during the week-end. For Francis is next on the program, and on Wednesday evening the Band will give a musical festival in that town. Thursday and Friday will be spent at Port Arthur and Port William respectively, and the weekend will be put in at Robt.

Staff-Captain John Habkirch, Manitoba's Divisional Officer, and Captain McBain, the Corps Commanding Officer, will accompany the Band which will, as usual, respond to the baton of Bandmaster Henry Merritt.

That Salvationists and friends will rally up in fine style to welcome and enjoy the musical presentations of the visitors from Winnipeg is certain.

NEXT WEEK: Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, The Training Principal

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

Gifts and Graces

No. 3 : By Staff-Captain J. Merrett

"But covet earnestly the BEST GIFTS ; and yet show I unto you a MORE EXCELLENT WAY."—1 Cor. xii. 31.

"RELIGION FOR EVERY DAY"
EVERY Soldier of Jesus Christ must duly consider and obey the claims of the Salvation War. That is, he must strive to take his fair share in that conflict. Whether he is his own master, having the direct control of his time, or whether he works for an employer, who only allows him so many hours for leisure, he must conscientiously devote as much of that time as he can to saving his fellow men. In settling this question he must use his common sense, and claim the promised direction of the Holy Spirit. God will guide him.

From *"Religion for Every Day."*
 By The Founder. Price 85 cents postpaid.

"PAPERS ON GODLINESS"
 I often think if times of persecution were to come again, how many of us would be faithful? How many would go to the dungeon? How many would stand by the truth with hooting, howling mobs at our heels, such as followed Jesus on the way to the Cross—such as stood around His Cross and spat upon Him, and cast lots for his vesture, and parted His garments among them, and wagged their heads and cried, "He saved others; Himself He cannot save!" How many of us would stick to Him then? But, as your soul and mine live, that is the only kind of love that will stand the test of the Judgment Day.

From *"Papers on Godliness."* By The Army Mother. Price 85 cents postpaid.

"THE SOUL-WINNER'S SECRET"
 Here is the secret of success—closest communions and counsellings and conversations with God, who is our Father, and who can and will no more turn away from us, when we come in the spirit of an obedient, affectionate child, than can the sunlight when we throw open the windows and doors and stand in its beams. I say it reverently. He cannot turn away from us, but will surely reward us, and that openly, because He said He would, and He cannot lie.

From *"The Soul-Winner's Secret."*
 By Colonel Bregle. Price 80 cents postpaid.

"MIRIAM BOOTH"
 Now it was that the full Blessing of Holiness dawned upon her. She saw that God asked of her a more difficult offering than a service in which for its own sake she could find pleasure. He asked her to yield her will fully to Him—to be as ready to stay as to go, to be silent as to speak, to endure as to act, to suffer as to serve. No one about her knew how complete was the surrender which her soul made at that time, but her sister recalls that she entered definitely into the experience of Holiness. She realized the feelings of George Fox when he wrote, "He took out of my heart the thing that would not be sweet, and shut the door."

From *"Miriam Booth."* By Mrs. Colonel Carpenter. Price 95 cents postpaid.

Copies of the above books can be had from the Trade Department, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

IS history repeating itself in the Christian world of today? A careful and candid study of Paul's first Epistle to the Corinthian Church, chapters 12-14, makes it quite evident that there had been considerable discussion and confusion among its members concerning the different "gifts"



that had been bestowed by the Holy Spirit upon the early Christian Church. It may also be inferred, from the language employed, that in some cases a great deal of ignorance had been displayed, in the undue and greatly exaggerated importance attached to the possession and exercise of certain specified "gifts." This view is seemingly justified by the opening verse of the twelfth chapter—"I would not have you ignorant." It certainly receives complete substantiation in the Apostle's clever and reasonable handling of the question of "gifts" both in the twelfth and fourteenth chapters.

In the twenty-eighth verse of chapter twelve we find Paul's arrangement of these gifts in the order of his estimate of their importance: "first, Apostles; secondly, Prophets; thirdly, Teachers; after that, miracles, then, gifts of healings, helps, governments, diversities of tongues." And in the fourteenth chapter, in a clear and exhaustive comparison between the "gifts" of "prophecy" and "tongues," he most conclusively verifies the correctness of his arrangement. "Apostles" first,—"tongues" last.

Turning for the moment from the question of "gifts," Paul, in the concluding phrase of the twelfth chapter, speaks of *"A more excellent way,"* and in the most beautiful language, surpassing in sublimeness probably all other inspired writings, he emphasizes and magnifies, in the following chapter, the overwhelming virtue and value of *"Graces"* as compared with *"Gifts."* "Everything" versus "Nothing." *"Gems of all Sacred Gems—The Love Chapter."*

Why this distinction? Because *"Graces"* constitute *"Character,"* and

"Character" produces *"Example"* and *"Example"* develops *"Influence,"* and *"Influence"* determines the true value of each and every professed Christian, alike to the Kingdom of Christ and among men. Not *"Gifts"*—abilities—but *"Graces"*—*"Love in Action."*

The Master accentuated this truth when, in talking with His disciples, He employed two very simple but expressive illustrations—"Ye are the *Salt of the Earth.*" "Ye are the *Light of the World.*" What does *"Salt"* stand for? *"Influence,"* of course. And *"Light?"* *"Example,"* assuredly! And what was the Master's injunction? "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven." Or, in other words, "Set a good example before the people with whom you live or work, or associate, and then, as a result of the influence you will thereby exercise over them you will win them for Christ and thus give glory to God."

What was Paul's *"more excellent way"* for accomplishing this most desirable end? By the acquiring of *"Gifts?"* No! Positively not! It is true he urges us to covet earnestly the *best gifts*, and outlines them in his "first, secondarily, thirdly." There is no mistake about his lining up. But at best they only equip for performance; they do not ensure effective results. Read the thirteenth chapter. It is all about *"Graces,"* and if you require any further instruction see what St. Peter says in his second epistle—"And besides this giving all diligence, add to your faith, virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness, brotherly kindness, charity." All *"Graces"*—traits of character!

Note, too, Peter's declaration—"For if these things be in you, and abound, they make you that—ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ."

"But he that lacketh these things is blind, and cannot see afar off, and hath forgotten that he was purged from his old sin." "For if ye do these things ye shall never fail."

"Now, concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant," and yet I show unto you *"a more excellent way."*

Whatever *"Gifts"* you may acquire, be sure you do not fail to develop the *"Graces."* They count every time.

"ARE you Jack—?" "Yes, that's my name, and if I am not mistaken yours is Stan—!"

Two men faced each other on Portage Avenue, Winnipeg. The last time they met was in junior clerks in the employ of a renowned firm which has its headquarters in Queen Victoria Street, London, England. They had altered considerably since those days of long ago. Both had travelled far. They had started about the same time on the religious trail. To be precise they joined the same Salvation Army Band, and were enthusiastic musicians let it be known.

Stan was more surely grounded than Jack in the vital things of spiritual life. He wasn't so able musically, and wasn't so much courted by Comrades. He didn't know anything of the thrill experienced by star soloists in famous bands, but while his chum of the office was busy tooting melodies he was busy "fishing" for Converts. He grew in grace, got fat on the things which nourish the soul. Jack lost ground, became lean, contracted an ailment of the spirit, and failing to keep in step fell by the wayside and became a casualty.

Fifteen years elapsed, and an act of Providence brought the erstwhile musician and the earnest fisher to Portage. Within a trice they were chatting about the days of yore. They laughed as they raked up merry memories, and Stan, garbed in Salvation Army uniform—was kept busy answering questions which Jack shot at him like bullets from a machine gun. Shadow on that ground, became lean, contracted an ailment of the spirit, and failing to keep in step fell by the wayside and became a casualty.

Long and rich experience in the ranks of soul-specialists helped the Salvationist to sense opportunity. Before the other man opened his old chum's heart. He was not slow.

"I must be going," said Jack. The words were jerked out in a manner which bespoke disturbance of spirit. "Spare a minute," said the Salvationist. "We've talked of this ever since we were in the army, surely the present deserves a few seconds, and the future lays claim on time."

"What are you doing with your life? Years ago I thought you were going to be a Salvation Army Officer. Do you remember how much we both were that evening when our old band figured at the Albert Hall in connection with a Missionary Demonstration. That was the turning point in my life, and I rather think it was the turning point in yours too, but we struck different trails."

"We meet again after all these years, and chumme, I have to thank God that I was wise enough to hit the right track. It's made a whole heap of difference to my life. Why, man, I wouldn't trade my experience for the wealth of the richest man in this city. I've been privileged to lead men, women and children to God, and I know the joys and rest which come from kinship with our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ."

"What about you, Jack?—I know you've made money, and you've got a good berth—with excellent

(Continued on page 11)

NEXT WEEK : 'The Second Touch'

By Captain DeBevoise



Some tiny tots from Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, now enjoying life at "The Beach" under The Army's care.

LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE

We are human lamps, and we line the streets
Of a world that needs more light.
Where the curse of strife and the stress of life
Descend like a velvet night,
We all can give to the life of each
A brightness that will glow,
And cause a greater radiance
In the street of the folks we know,
The man that works at your side all day,
And carries a sorrow grim,
May find in his eyes a light sublime
Because you are kind to him;
Never speak a word that will cause a light
Of pain in the eyes of your wife,
Perform not an act that will dim the light
Of a clean and manly life.
Let no light of shame surround your name
And cause a shadow dark
To fall across the child you love,
Whose light is yet only a spark.
There are men whose eyes show no gleam of hope,
Where only the light of base passions flare,
And women who in dire misery grope,
As they wearily wander a world of despair.
They wait for a lamplighter good and true,
Who carries the light of a cheerful grace
So see, my comrades, what you can do
As you walk the streets of a darkened place
Whether young or old, the boss or the boy
You carry the flare that will light a joy
In the eyes of a traveler weary and sore,
As he plods along to the other shore.
No light shines so bright as that from the eyes
Of a satisfied man and woman who tries
To live "neath the banner of truth unfurled,
In the service of Jesus, 'The Light of the World.' R.

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

Twenty Cadets Commissioned by Colonel Martin

A pleasing ceremony took place when Colonel Martin, together with the Training Officer, Brigadier Prescott, and Staff-Captain Tiller, addressed the Cadets at the end of their training and commissioned them as Probationary-Lieutenants.

An inspiring Young People's service was conducted on Empire Day by Mrs. Colonel Martin at St. John's if Citadel. One soul was forward.

Forest fires are raging in many parts of Newfoundland. Some of our Comrades have suffered the loss of their homes.

Ensign Butt, of Alexander Bay, is in hospital where it is expected he will undergo an operation.

Y.P. COUNCILS AT MONTREAL
Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton recently conducted an inspiring series of Young People's meetings in Montreal. Fifty-seven attenders were registered. At conclusion of the series a splendid demonstration revealed the great progress being made by the Y.P. Work in the City.

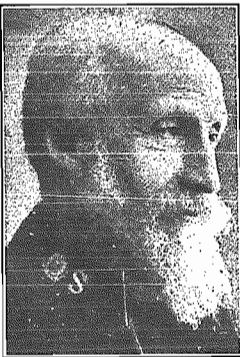
CHRISTMAS EVANS ON "PREACHING"

I want preachers to read all they can, and make use of the ideas which fall like manna of old; but let them take them home to grind, and boil, and bake in the mill of prayer, and the heated pot of reflection; then place them like the twelve loaves of shewbread on the golden table of the ministry before the worshippers and holy priesthood.

What is the Quality of Your Religion?

Only the Spirit of God can transform men into warriors of the Cross, utterly lost to every former influence and instinct

By the late Commissioner George Raiton



THERE is not, perhaps, a single objection to thoroughness in connection with anything but religion. Thorough proficiency in every sort of attainment, and thorough efficiency in every performance, and thorough prime quality in every class of goods, everybody applauds. But a thorough knowledge of God is often declared by some to be "quite beyond us," with a very marked sigh of relief which says plainly enough "we know inevitably too much of Him for our comfort." A thorough-going execution of the will of God is scouted as fanaticism, and the possession and exhibition of a thoroughly pure heart and life are pronounced quite out of the question.

Stay—there is one exception to the otherwise universal refusal of anything thorough in connection with religion. Everybody looks for a thorough performance of God's promise as to Heaven. There must be a thorough deliverance, the moment the breath is out of our body, from sorrow and fear and care and temptation. There must be the most thorough enjoyment of the most thoroughly delightful place, position, society, rewards, and what not. God must perform thoroughly all that He has promised with regard to the world to come; but we really must not be expected even to understand, much less to carry out thoroughly, His instructions!

Surely nobody could for a moment defend such a condition of thought and practice. To say nothing of its villainy, it is so horribly ungrateful, contemptibly mean towards a perfect Father and Saviour, that we must hurry away from it as far as ever we can get.

LET US THOROUGHLY UNDERSTAND GOD

But then is that possible? In so far as it concerns our satisfaction as to His purposes, most certainly it is. Says He, "I call you not servants, for the servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth; but I have called you friends, for *all things* that I have heard of My Father I have made known unto you." What could such words mean if not that each one of us is intended to understand the Father's will concerning us as perfectly as Jesus did Himself? And it was especially in connection with this very knowledge of the things of God that the Holy Ghost was promised to teach "*all things*," to bring "*all things*" to remembrance, and to lead into "*all truth*."

The question as to our ability thoroughly to understand God's will concerning us every moment, is simply a question of the possibility of real spiritual life, spiritual union with the Father and Son. The telegraphic instrument which can only convey a shock now and then, and has not the requisite fittings for the transmission of words, is said to be "not a speaking instrument." Frequent irregularities in the conveyance of words would be looked upon as rendering the whole arrangement practically worthless. One of the grandest triumphs in the art of telegraphy was the invention by which the very tones of the speaker can be reproduced at the other end of the wire. But God is far beyond men in ability, instantly to transmit His thoughts to His "friends."

LET US DO HIS WILL THOROUGHLY

This demands in the first place a thorough separation to Him. He still cries, "Who is on the Lord's side?" and wants men and women to "leave all and follow Him."

The horrid hiss of the serpent: "All this will I give thee if—" comes upon us ever and anon from the most unexpected quarters. Alas! how few do we find who have so utterly lost their relish for all that the deceiver can pretend to offer that he utterly fails to induce them to stop or turn aside from the plain path of God!

To serve God *thoroughly* requires the most unbounded liberty, the liberty which His Spirit only can give, which leaves soul and mind and heart and strength occupied solely with the things of God. The question has sometimes been put to the soldier in a quiet hour: "But how could you kill your fellow-men in the battle? How could you ride heedlessly over the dying and dead, and spend all your strength in adding to the number?" We doubt whether any one has even been able properly to explain this sudden conversion of thoughtful, intelligent men into beasts of prey. But we are assured that the heat of human battle is a mere nothing to that of the great conflict in which we engage. "This shall be with burning and fuel of fire." Only the Spirit of God can transform men into the warriors of the Cross, utterly lost to every former influence and instinct, who can and do thoroughly serve God.

Where does the world see men of God running the race set before them in such style?

Wanted! men and women whose hearts are thoroughly lightened of every sinful weight, whose natural tendency is upwards and not downwards, who are only kept down like balloons by earthly infirmities and ties, not kept up like sinking ships by hard pumping. Men and women who have got past "taking up their cross" by following Jesus and being crucified with Him, so that they can enjoy divers temptations, cruel mockings, and scourgings, and afflictions. Men and women who have got quite "outside the gate," severed from all their friends and from all "decent society" by dint of unhesitating, unqualified devotion to Christ; in whom all men are offended, although they strive to give no offence to any. Men and women who have lost all interest in this present world, and who have no object whatsoever to seek but the glory of God. Men and women who are not afraid of living or unwilling to live, still less afraid or unwilling to die, and utterly indifferent by what means or under what circumstances death shall come. Men and women who *will* be, and do, and bear all that God intends they should in spite of earth and Hell. Thorough people! Where are you? March forth and conquer!

The War Cry The Commissioner at Selkirk

THE BIG FAREWELL

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska.

Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander, Winnipeg, Manitoba.
Commissioner William Eadie,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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"CARRY ON"

Carry on, brave heart, carry on!
Though the foe be pressing forward,
Do not think of turning backward;
Keep the faith—go ever onward;
Carry on—the night is near.

Carry on, brave heart, carry on!
Grace for you will be sufficient,
Christ will make you strong, efficient,
As a soldier you're commissioned;
Carry on—there's naught to fear.

Carry on, brave heart, carry on!
Soon will pass the day of weeping,
Soon through Heaven's gates you'll be
sweeping
To receive your Master's greetings;
Carry on—the light shines clear.

Carry on, brave heart, carry on!
Your great Captain's gone before you
And He in victory will assure you;
He's a crown and welcome for you
When before Him you appear,
So carry on! A. B. C.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS
RECEIVE FAREWELL ORDERS

WE regret to announce that Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie have received farewell orders and are to leave this Territory at the end of August.

It will be within the recollection of our Comrades and friends that during the early part of last summer the Commissioner had rather a sudden and serious breakdown in health, and suffered from an attack of angina pectoris. Since then his health has considerably improved, but in view of Mrs. Eadie's nervous breakdown, and the uncertainty attached to the Commissioner's own health, The General has decided upon a change of appointment being made.

In consideration of the above, The General has decided that Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie are to have a period of rest and quiet that they may recuperate those powers which have been affected by these unhappy afflictions. On leaving the Territory our Leaders are to take six months' furlough which they expect to spend in the British Isles.

Salvationists and friends will learn with interest and pleasure that, according to plans which are now being finalised, those residing in or near the main Divisional points will have the opportunity of bidding good-bye both to the Commissioner, and if health permits, to Mrs. Eadie also.

Let Officers and Soldiers pray God's blessing upon our present Leaders, and that He will guide The General in the appointment of those who are to succeed them.

Soldiers and Friends in Fish Town have our leader to themselves for a Sunday.

Splendid Crowds—Direct Teaching—Evidence of Progress

THE Salvation Army was particularly well to the front in Selkirk on Sunday. It was the Commissioner's first campaign in this smart little fish town, and Soldiers and friends turned out in fine style to welcome him. Of course he was no stranger to our own people for it is seldom a big S. A. event is held in Winnipeg without the presence of a delegation from Selkirk. The Corps is composed of Comrades who are surprisingly well versed in Salvation Army lore.

One of the biggest Sunday morning crowds within the memory of the local Soldiers greeted the Commissioner as he took the platform. Veterans of many Salvation battles studied the congregation, and that their faith was high for the Campaign was abundantly manifest. A commendable number of them had already participated in an Open-Air rally, for our Flag in this go ahead little Manitoba

of immense numerical strength, and we have been with him when he has ministered to the few, but the quality of his subject matter has not varied, neither has the measure of his intensity. So that when we say that he labored with characteristic purposefulness to infuse inspiration into the gathering and to illuminate the minds and hearts concentrating upon his message, we state that all present were amply repaid for attending.

After describing the condition of restlessness of soul and spirit which follows as a natural outcome of complete surrender to the will of God, the Commissioner defined with telling accuracy the so-called "little things" which keep the spirit in tumult and the soul out of the condition of peace for which it longs. It was straight talking, and must have occasioned serious thinking on the part of any members of the audience unacquainted—



SELKIRK'S EXCELLENT STRING BAND

Composed of Sister Mrs. Hanneson, Sister Mrs. Sigurdsson, Sisters Gladys and Sarah McLeod and Sister Mary Olson.

town is followed by Comrades who delight to show their colors and to tell out the glad news in the highways and byways. The much loved Officers, Ensign Passmore and Lieutenant Petersen, are splendidly assisted by the energetic Sergeant Major, Brother Moore. He is an enthusiast and believes in introducing lots of life into his efforts. He finely represents the brothers; but the Sisters of the Corps are in no whit behind. How could they be with such spirits amongst them as Sister Mrs. Chapman who, though not so young as she used to be, is still as bright of face and spirit as she was in the days of yore when she was given the name of "Sceneshine." Then there is Sister Mrs. Swain who has many years of Salvation service to her credit, and Penitent Form Sgt. Sister Mrs. Murray who never misses an opportunity of uplifting the name of Jesus. And so we could continue, but it is not our purpose in this brief report to incorporate a history of the Corps and its personnel. This pleasurable undertaking is reserved for a later day. Sunday's Campaign is our present concern.

In a previous issue we recorded that our Leader is not unduly affected by the size of crowds. We have been with him when he has faced audiences

SEVEN NEW CORPS TO BE OPENED

THE change of Officers which synchronizes with the Commissioning of Cadets will affect most of the Corps in the Canada West Territory.

Commandant and Mrs. Weir of Victoria are appointed to Edmonton I, and Comdt. and Mrs. Hoddinott of Edmonton I succeeded them at Victoria.

Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland, of Saskatoon, are being transferred to the Men's Social. They will be succeeded by Adjutant and Mrs. Junker of Prince Albert.

Commandant and Mrs. Hanna of Saskatoon II are to take the oversight of the Indian work at Glen Howell, relieving Adjutant and Mrs. Jackson who have been stationed there for eight years.

Several new Corps will be opened in connection with this change, including Lacombe and Wainwright, in Northern Alberta, also Banff and High River in Southern Alberta, Kerrobert in Northern Saskatchewan, Runy River in the Manitoba Division, and Ketchikan, Alaska, in the Northern B.C. Division. To the latter place Captain Sheppard and Lieutenant Rydberg are being appointed.

All the Winnipeg Corps, with the exception of the Citadel, St. James and Elgin Avenue, will be affected.

Ensign Lizzie Cox and Comrades of the Elgin Avenue Corps (Winnipeg III) are to be congratulated on securing by lease, a very suitable building splendidly situated at the intersection of Sherbrook Street and Sargent Avenue. There was a good attendance, including many fresh people, at the Opening Services on Sunday which were conducted by the Field Secretary. Two Adults and two Juniors knelt at the Mercy Seat.

seasoned Warriors, telling out the gospel message. Everything was kept crisp and attractive, and not a few people—some standing on the sidewalks and others at open doors or open windows—must have been stirred to consideration. Especial interest centered in the earnest efforts of several of the fifteen Soldiers who have been enrolled during the stay of the present Officers.

A gratifying crowd attended the evening indoor service. Amongst the number was that very good friend of The Salvation Army, Doctor Gibbs, mayor of the town. This meeting pulsated with a strong Salvation urge. It was encouraged by the songs led out by Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, fanned into flame by the fervency of the prayer offered by Ensign Mundy and further developed by a heartening talk by Mrs. Major Taylor. Then the Commissioner took the bridge, and, during his presentation of one of the most powerful addresses it has been our privilege to hear him deliver, he gripped his audience mightily. As he pictured "The Cross upon a Hillside" it seemed as though the gloom of tragedy pervaded the Hall, and just as certainly, as our Leader graphically outlined the purpose of the Cross and with power declared the universal character of The Atonement and the consequent efficacy of the shed Blood of Jesus Christ, gloom was banished by the radiance of the Truth and there was a great quickening of hearts.

Into the Prayer meeting we entered. The "fishers" got busy and soon discovered the presence of the Prince of the Spirit of Conviction. Sinners had a desperate time, the Soldiers were inspired, and a day so rich in instruction, so powerful in influence, yet so bright and happy withal, ended in a real Hallelujah revel.

Keep your eyes on Selkirk. Our Comrades there are in fine fettle, well in tune and enthusiastically led.

THE 'FORTNIGHTLY'
THE FIELD SECRETARY AND MRS.
TAYLOR LEAD MEETING OF
SUNSHINE AND SMILES

THE COMMISSIONER'S TELLING
CHARGE TO THE CADETS

THE Prayer Meeting for Officers and Cadets this week took the form of a "Sunshine Service." Lieut.-Colonel Taylor no doubt had many appointment secrets reclining within the walls of his cerebrum, and he evidently felt that the soon-farewelling Cadets and Officers might need a bit of this radiant commodity, sunshine, to sustain them in bearing the shocks in store for them. So, keeping the "sunny" purpose well in mind, songs and choruses were chosen that would generate smiles rather than tears.

Farewelling Officers

During the meeting, Ensigns Fox and Parsons, and Captain Nelson were given to understand that they would very soon leave the City, and opportunity was afforded them of giving a parting testimony. In their words one could detect nothing of the reluctant spirit, but rather indication of up-to-date victory and an abiding trust making them willing and happy to go anywhere for Him. Ensign Fox added a sunshine touch to the meeting when he sang a bright solo, entitled, "Smiling as You Go."

The Upward Look

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor read the 121st Psalm and made some very illuminating remarks upon this familiar chapter. In harmony with the purpose of the gathering she emphasized the "uplook" of the Psalmist: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills." The upward gaze finds the silver lining to all clouds, the downward look strikes the mud and clay. Another very helpful thought that found lodging in heart and memory was that "God's delays are never His slumberings." "He that keepeth Israel shall never slumber nor sleep."

No Compromise!

After a portion of the meeting had passed the Commissioner and Chief Secretary entered, having returned from the City Hall where they represented The Salvation Army at the official reception to Lord Byng, Canada's Governor-General. It being the last occasion on which the Commissioner would meet the present session of Cadets after this fashion, our Leader took opportunity to press home some stimulating truths on "No Compromise!" Officers and Cadets were urged to make this the consistent ruling of their lives. Separation from the world—its fashions, ambitions, allurements, and total abandonment to the work of Christ—that, and only that will make for success in the ranks of The Army. Drawing apt illustration from his own life and that of his son who died in the Great War, the Commissioner made known into any lingering spirit of compromise or self-seeking that might be present. "Demas hath forsaken me"—why? Worldly compromise! Throughout eternal ages Judas will hear the sickening clink of thirty pieces of silver—compromise for personal gain! "Do The Army—and do it in The General's way, and that is the way of NO COMPROMISE!"

How long is it since
Your Corps increased
its 'War Cry' order?

The Great West Welcomes Canada's Governor General Winnipeg Greets Baron Byng of Vimy

An Illuminated Address of Welcome Presented to Baron Byng on behalf of The Salvation Army's Western Forces—The Cadets Band provided music at Monster Review and Headed Greatest Procession of Scouts and Cubs witnessed in Winnipeg

BARON BYNG of Vimy, Canada's famous Governor General, has paid his first official visit to Winnipeg. He made but a brief halt in our western capital on his way to the coast, but sufficient evidence of affection, loyalty, and life was crowded into the hours to convince the King's representative that Winnipeg's claim to stand in the front rank of the Empire's great cities is justified. It also provided an earnest of the quality of the reception which awaits him when he returns from the Pacific and abides awhile in the full splendor of state.

No expression of welcome received by Byng of Vimy surpassed in sincerity that presented to him on behalf of The Salvation Army's forces in this West. Lieut.-Colonel Morris, The Chief Secretary, who accompanied the Commissioner to the official welcome ceremony in the council chamber of the City Hall, read to His Excellency the address reproduced below. During the day the alert Cadet's Band provided music at a monster review and headed the biggest procession of Scouts and Cubs yet witnessed in Winnipeg.



To His Excellency
General, the Right Honourable
Lord Byng of Vimy
G.C.B., G.C.M.G., M.P.

Your Excellency:

The Salvation Army in Canada West salutes you! Our Officers and Soldiers stand at attention as you come to us upon this your first official visit. The knowledge that our Organization is known to you, and your words of appreciation concerning your personal observation of Salvation Army work in peace as well as in war, provide for us a constant source of inspiration.

We take this opportunity of assuring you of loyal support and constant prayer for your daily guidance. We of The Salvation Army stand with you for the welfare of this fair Land of the Maple-Leaf.

It is our duty and delight to minister to needy people. Our Officers nurse the sick, comfort the sorrowing, and inspire hope in the hearts of men and women incarcerated in prisons and penitentiaries. Homeless men, members of the fatal sisterhood, and unwanted, neglected and orphaned children are our care, and it is our aim to broadcast by example as well as by precept, the lofty ideal of life erected by, and made possible of attainment in and through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Because we are acquainted with the high hopes you entertain for this land, and acknowledge the sterling qualities of your statesmanship and service, we bid you welcome.

We welcome you because you come to us in the name of His Gracious Majesty, King George V. The fact that the Sovereign of Britain's far-flung Empire has chosen you as his representative to the Canadian peoples is in itself sufficient to command our loyalty.

We welcome you because of the exalted and responsible position which you hold as Governor General of our proud Dominion. Our hearts gladden at your approach, for you worthily represent us in the circle of the Nations.

We welcome you, too, because your name is deeply inscribed on our National Roll of Honor. To remember Canada's epic share in the great war for civilization is to think of you. Our sons have returned to us from Europe's scarred battlefields and have told us things. Crippled lads have told us "Byng was there." Poppies lying in the shadow of silent crosses have nodded "Yes, Byng was there." The echo of bursting bombs and the thunder of many guns still vibrate across the seas telling us "Byng was there." Where? VIMY! Byng and Vimy are names immortally wedded—and Canadians cannot forget.

May God grant unto you wisdom, may He sanctify your service, and bring to fruition your loftiest ambitions.

Signed on behalf of
The Salvation Army
in Canada West

Winnipeg, Man.
June 20th, 1922

William Eadie, Commissioner for the
Canada West Territory
Frank Morris, Chief Secretary
Levi Edmund Taylor, Field Secretary
Francis Walter Whitley, Financial Sec.

St. James Citadel Band

A Western Musical Combination with a Stirring
Record of Service

THE accompanying photograph of St. James Citadel Band shows the result of eleven years of steady toil. The Band was instituted in 1911 when the present Corps Sergeant Major, Bro. Giles, with his little son, and Bandsmen Fred Stanford and Alf Saunders started to impress the residents of St. James, through their music, that The Salvation Army was on the map. After the usual early day struggles, the late Bandmaster Home, who was killed in a motor cycle accident in the Old Land last year, took charge of the Band and was making fair progress until he decided to return to the Old Country. Upon his departure, early in 1919, Bandmaster Joe Dancy of the Winnipeg Citadel Band, took over the leadership.

With a Band of eighteen, prospects looked very bright, but the War took

The Band Room contains the photographs of two missing Comrades: the late Bandsman Herbert Blackman, who was killed in action, and the late Drummer Charlie Gilman, who died just before the return of the Bandsmen from overseas. Another war time Bandsman is now an Officer, Captain Walker of Kenora.

The Band has gradually gathered in numbers, and since the photograph was taken Brother Yariett has been welcomed and has taken up 1st Trombone. Divisional Bandsman Newman is a Soldier of St. James Corps, and when not engaged elsewhere plays an instrument and makes his presence felt.

Nineteen years ago, Bandmaster Joe Dancy left the Old Land after a record of valuable and distinguished service.



Bandmaster Joe Dancy and members of St. James Citadel Band.

toll of the Band, and before the year had rolled away eleven Comrades had answered the Call. With the retirement of Brother Giles from the Band through illness, the Bandmaster was left with six Bandsmen, all of whom were too old or unfit for war service. Nothing daunted, a class of learners was instituted under Deputy Bandmaster George Saunders and, supplemented by recruits, the Band reached a stage of efficiency and was in demand for patriotic purposes not only in St. James but in many of the surrounding districts, as well as in the City of Winnipeg.

The war record of St. James Citadel Band is one of the finest achieved by any Salvation Army combination in Canada. In addition to organizing a worthy musical combination the Bandmaster was successful in securing a new set of silver plated instruments, and when the boys returned from overseas and, with few exceptions, took their places in the Band, there were instruments for all. In the interim a new Citadel had been built, men found the Corps in a condition of readiness for advance. It was just a matter of picking up ground lost through the war.

Just how this has been accomplished is attested by the condition of the Band at the present time. Twenty-three strong, playing the latest journals, and filled with a desire to convey inspiration and blessing to numerous listeners, the Band is in highly gratifying form.

He was alternately Bandmaster and Deputy of the Winnipeg Citadel combination, and also had the honor of organizing the first Y.P. Band in Canada. That this Y.P. effort proved very successful is evidenced by the fact that the foundation of the Citadel Band today is composed of its erstwhile members. The St. James Band has meant years of hard work and perseverance for the Bandmaster, and it must be gratifying to him to see that his efforts are bearing fruit.

Band Secretary Fred Rowett has been connected with the Band since 1913, and, except for his absence overseas, has always been on hand to help roll the Old Chariot along.

Band Sergeant Eastoe linked up with the Band during war, and has filled his office in such capable manner that one and all feel the benefit of his influence. It was worthy of mention that Bandmaster Dancy, Band-Sergeant Eastoe, and Bandsman Hookings, between them, stand for one hundred and six years of Salvation Army Service. They are still going strong.

Deputy Bandmaster Frank Fulford joined St. James Band in 1920 after his return from Overseas, where he served with the 44th Batt. He immediately took charge of the Songster Brigade (having previously been in charge of the Winnipeg I Songsters). The Brigade has made wonderful progress under his leadership and he is also 'a good right hand' to the Bandmaster.

STEERING BY SOUND

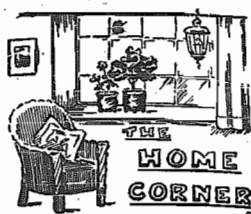
The New Method of Piloting Ships

THE rate at which sound travels through water is being made use of in a new and important method of piloting ships into harbor in foggy weather.

When the ship is approaching the harbor a grenade is thrown into the sea, giving out a loud report, and at the same instant a wireless signal is sent to two stations, one on each side of the harbor and some distance apart.

If the ship is nearer to one of these stations than the other, the sound of the grenade will reach the nearer station some time before the other, as sound travels comparatively slowly; the wireless signal, however, is received instantly at both stations so that, knowing the rate of travel of sound, the two stations can calculate how far the ship is from each one of them.

It is then a simple calculation in geometry to find its exact position, and the wireless stations flash back to the ship its bearings.



THE CANDY HABIT

Every normal child has a natural craving for sweets. Nowadays, there are enticing candy shops on every hand, candy counters in every departmental store, and school children are exposed to constant temptation to spend their pennies for sweetmeats.

It is worth remembering when one is obliged to tell a child "you have had enough" that a good drink of water will relieve the craving for "more" which leads one to eat and eat, as long as there is a big sign.

In a home of moderate means, where there are three children, John, the eldest, was taught to make home made candy at an early age. Every Saturday during the winter the children make pulled molasses candy, or fudge, or pop corn balls, etc. They have been trained to clean up the kitchen afterwards and leave everything neat and orderly. Usually they eat only a few samples of the fresh candy and reserve a portion for evening dinner, to be shared with "daddy" and mother. Sometimes they ask a few of their schoolmates to help make the candy and have a jolly time.

What delightful memories they are storing up of good times together in the little home! Also they are learning practical cooking, cleaning and management, and having valuable lessons in courtesy, generosity, hospitality and kindness.

HELPFUL HINTS

Moths in upholstery can be removed by dabbing the fabric with benzine.

Rub your spring mattress with a cloth dipped in paraffin. This prevents rust.

The life of baskets can be prolonged by scrubbing them occasionally with hot soapuds.

After being ironed, linen should be placed near the stove or in the sun until perfectly dry. The garments will be much stiffer than if left to dry slowly.

When the window glass gets broken and you are about to insert a new pane, pass a red-hot poker slowly over the old putty, and it will come out easily.

A black ceiling above a gas-jet will spoil the look of any room. Apply a layer of starch and water with a clean piece of flannel. When quite dry, brush lightly with a clean brush, and no marks will remain.

When gas mantles get old and sooty, do not destroy them. Instead, take off the mantle, sprinkle a small quantity of common salt on the fabric, and put the mantle back in position. Light the gas, and in ten minutes all trace of soot will have disappeared.

Brushes and brooms should be washed in water to which two table-spoonsful of ammonia have been added. Let the bristles stand in the water for half an hour. Rinse thoroughly and hang in a cool place to dry.

Iron rust on white material can be removed by soaking the stain with lemon-juice and then rubbing with common salt. But the article in the sun to dry. If this treatment is not successful the first time, try it again.

Never soak colored silks. Iron them as quickly as possible. If you wish them to be slightly stiff, put one teaspoonful of prepared gun water in each half-pint of rinsing water, and squeeze a piece of gun fabric the size of a walnut in a quart of water.

SCIENCE IN CHINA

CHINA did not take kindly to Western science as early as Japan, but she had a science of her own that was much older. Dr. W. A. P. Martin, of the Imperial University, in his work entitled "The Lore of Cathay, or The Intellect of China," sets down to the credit of Chinese ingenuity the following: (1) The invention of gunpowder; (2) The mariner's compass; (3) the art of printing; (4) the making of porcelain; and (5) the manufacture of silk. In pure science he acknowledges Chinese priority in alchemy, the mother of chemistry, in astronomy; in decimal arithmetic; and in certain modern ideas of physical science, notably the existence of the luminiferous ether.

"HALF-HOURS WITH MY GUIDE"

Love is the law of spiritual life, and whatever is contradictory to love in you imperils your spiritual life, and must weaken and retard your spiritual development. More than that, the very sinners whom you wish to help are hindered by you; your words fall idly on their ears when they know by your face, testimony and life that you have not received all that God has for you, and have not fulfilled His will for you, "even your sanctification."

From "Half-Hours with My Guide," By Mrs. Colonel Brungle. Price 80 cents postpaid.

THIRTY-THREE NEW CORPS

IMPORTANT EXTENSION OF OPERATIONS IN THE BRITISH FIELD

IT is with great pleasure and praise to God that we announce the opening this week of thirty-three new Corps in various part of the British Territory, following plans laid down by Commissioner Hays, (says the British "War Cry") that this important advance many differing circumstances have contributed, and it has been made possible at this juncture by the considerable addition to the Army's Field strength of the Officers newly commissioned.

In some instances the new openings have become necessary as a result of the aggressiveness and zeal of well-established Corps in the neighborhood of the towns and villages to be operated. Comrades have regularly visited places hitherto untouched, and have conducted meetings in villages, village halls, and the Open-Air, and have had their labors honored with seekers kneeling at the Mercy-Seat. From these activities have sprung the nucleus of a Corps.

In other instances the need and opportunity for establishing Corps have come about as a result of spiritual awakenings in the districts.

Yet another reason for opening Corps is the splendid individual effort of isolated Salvationists, who cut off from their Comrades, and in some cases living miles from the nearest Salvation Army camp, have meetings in their uniform and held meetings amongst their neighbors. Getting people converted they have found the work growing beyond their control and have sent for Officers to organize and carry on the work so well begun.

Bible Helps
For Every Day

SUNDAY, 2ND JULY, ECCLES. 2: 1-14.
"I withheld not my heart from any joy." Money was no hindrance to consolation to Solomon. He not only tried to do things, he succeeded perfectly. But he did not attain perfection was but "vanity and vexation of spirit." His testimony should challenge those who think they are better if they only had more. THINGS, however beautiful or powerful can never fill our hearts. Money will not do this.

MONDAY, 3RD JULY, 1 COR. 1: 18-31.
"God hath chosen the foolish . . . weak . . . lowly . . . despised." People often wonder at the power The Salvation Army is in the world, but are not surprised to know that His chosen use to show that He can work with instruments which the world looks upon as weak. Our weakness only brings God the greater glory, for all men can see that we are nothing in ourselves. All the praise belongs to Him.

TUESDAY, 4TH JULY, 1 COR. 2: 1-16.
"I determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ and Him crucified." This was to be the supreme purpose of Paul's life. He directed his every thought and action. He had determined "not to know" many things, which would have taken his time and thoughts. If we put Christ first, we shall find many lesser things crowded out.

WEDNESDAY, 5TH JULY, 1 COR. 3: 1-12.
"Ye are God's building." Outwardly we may seem like a poor little mud hut or shed, but we are carried to know that His wonderful light and power will shine through the clay building changing the worthless into the precious.

THURSDAY, 6TH JULY, 1 COR. 3: 14-23.
"The work that is not of men." The work, and is no respecter of persons. Fire cannot burn gold, but by its testing makes it shine. The Maker does not care for the work, and the work is not of men. We need not wait for the fiery test of the Day of Judgment. God has put the fire of conviction in each heart. By the Word of God, and above all by His Holy Spirit, we can even now test our work and character and know if they are pleasing to Him.

FRIDAY, 7TH JULY, 1 COR. 4: 1-5.
"I am required to steward that which is committed to me." A steward is a man who is responsible for what belongs to someone else. God has entrusted to each of us the stewardship of health, the power of speech and sight. Let us be faithful stewards. If we are not faithful and therefore lose the things we have come to by grace and gift.

SATURDAY, 8TH JULY, 1 COR. 4: 16-21.
"We are laborers with you." With "hands." All Jewish laws, whatever their position, were taught a trade. Paul, as we learn from Acts, made money from his trade, and was thus able to support himself and others while preaching the Gospel. He was a member of the Local Officers follow in his steps. Be proud and glad if you can do the same, and be sure you really "labor" with you. Let your work bring credit to God and The Army.

VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD



WINNIPEG CITADEL

Captain and Mrs. McBain

Major and Mrs. White were in charge of the meetings at the Citadel on Sunday. The Holiness meeting was richly refreshing, with a large crowd present, and the Major in his usual splendid form. We had indeed an uplifting time. The afternoon service was somewhat interfered with by the storm, yet with a very fair attendance we had a bright "Free and Easy." At night Mrs. Major White talked to us and God was at work speaking to the very visible moving of the sinners. Commandant Lawson sang one of his grand old solos, "Onward, Ye Onward," which gripped the listeners, and a visiting Officer, Ensign Tench from Indiana, also spoke. Special Prayers were offered on behalf of Young People's Sergeant Major Black and family their great bereavement, Sister Mrs. Black having been called to higher service on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. The Young People's meeting, on Monday night, was also in the care of Major and Mrs. White. A routing time was experienced in the Open-Air, as also inside, with much conviction present and we finished with one at the Mercy Seat. —M. B.

FORT FRANCIS

Ensign Fletcher and Lieut. Schwartz Captain Currie conducted the meetings here last week-end, June 10th and 11th. On Saturday night two Open-Air meetings were held at International Falls, a little milling town on the American side. Crowds of men stood around and listened to the singing in word and song. Sunday's meetings resulted in two young men seeking Salvation.

WINNIPEG VII

Captain Edgar Halsey

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morris conducted inspiring meetings here on Sunday last. There was a good attendance at outdoor as well as indoor services. At night, following bright testimonies by all the Officers present, Mrs. Morris made reference to a splendid glow led reference to the city by the Salvation Army, and in conclusion the Colonel made a powerful Salvation appeal. A girl knelt at the Mercy Seat and sought forgiveness.

YORKTON

Captain and Mrs. Smith

The recent visit of Brigadier Sims to this Corps was a blessing to old and young. On a recent Sunday Captain Currie, who was stationed here three years ago, conducted meetings. Splendid crowds attended the services, and at the close of the night meeting three seekers sought Salvation. We are glad that Mrs. Smith is with us again, after a lengthy absence owing to sickness.

REGINA I

Adjutant and Mrs. Tuttle

The last meetings conducted here by Commandant Carroll during his recent campaign will not soon be forgotten. His Holiness talks, especially, were full of inspiration and instruction. We are united with the churchmen in favor of prohibition and the Commandant in his characteristically forceful style had much to say about the curse of strong drink. In his final Sunday night meeting five seekers sought Salvation.

SELKIRK

Ensign Passmore and Lt. Petersen. Adjutant Hardy recently held a Sunday's meeting here and one sought Christ. The Adjutant felt at home as Selkirk is one of his old stamping grounds. On the following Sunday night we had an enrolment service and three Senior Soldiers and three Junior Soldiers were sworn in under The Colors.

HUMBOLDT

Captain Murdie and Lieut. Erwin. Crowds attend our Open-Air and indoor services. Many Comrades come from distant towns and gladden our hearts by their presence. On Sunday morning eight seekers volunteered for Salvation and sanctification. Recent Converts are getting into uniform. We also have several Candidates for Officership.

PORT ARTHUR

Ensign Day and Lieut. Tisdale. We are on the way path against sin. On a recent Sunday two seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Ensign and Mrs. Waterworth. Commandant Greenland and Lieut. Chalk from Watrous conducted a recent weekend at this Corps. In the absence of our Officers, who are on furlough, our Local Officers and Soldiers are energetically keeping up the fight.

ST. JAMES

Ensign and Mrs. Jacks. Inspiring meetings were conducted by our Officers last weekend. The Ensign's Holiness talks are decidedly uplifting. On Sunday afternoon, being temporarily short of teaching staff, our Young People's Sergeant Major decided to hold a united meeting, and different Comrades gave special talks to the lesson. During the night Salvation meeting a girl sought Salvation.

BLAIRMORE

Lieut. Yarelt and Lieut. Thiersten. During his visit to the Corps Staff-Captain Bristow conducted two rousing Open-Air meetings in the business district. On Saturday afternoon he led meetings at Bellevue and Coleman, returning to Blairmore on Sunday for his final Open-Air. On Sunday morning the Staff-Captain spoke to the Young People. In the afternoon three Open-Air meetings were held and at night he delivered a stirring message.

REGINA JAIL

Captain and Mrs. Stewart, assisted by several Comrades, recently conducted a bright meeting with the inmates of Regina Jail. Envoy Perneck's talk on Paul's conversion made a marked impression on the men, while the Captain's appeal was answered by sixteen men raising their hands as an indication of their desire that prayer might be offered on their behalf. Six of the men professed conversion.

In the representative of his duties as The Army's instructor for social service in this city the Captain frequently visits the men, and when they have completed their sentences he assists them to obtain employment. Other Comrades do good work at the Jail meetings are Sister Mrs. Boyle, Sister G. Lyon and Sister O. Gosling. The Warden and his family take a keen interest in the meetings, and his daughter frequently officiates at the organ.

BRANDON AT PORTAGE

BANDMASTER GEORGE WEIR AND HIS HAPPY COMRADES CONDUCT BUSY MUSICAL WEEKEND CAMPAIGN

IF any doubt existed as to Portagers being a music-loving people it was certainly dispelled during the recent weekend visit of the Brandon Band under the leadership of Bandmaster George Weir.

The Band arrived in the City on Saturday evening and opened with a festival in the Citadel where a large audience gathered. Mayor Burns officiated as Chairman for the occasion and spoke very highly of his personal knowledge of the Army's work. The Mayor also extended a real hearty welcome to the visiting Bandmen on behalf of the citizens of Portage.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habirk accompanied the Band and conducted services in the Citadel on Sunday. Splendid crowds were in attendance at all meetings and many people were warmed in heart as they came in close contact with an enthusiastic religion such as we experience in The Army.

Following the Holiness meeting the Band visited the various Institutions of Portage and rendered short programs, which were the source of much delight to the inmates.

Sharp at 3:45 p.m. the musical program commenced at Island Park. It seemed as if all the citizens of the city, young and old, had journeyed thither. At any rate it is safe to say that it was the largest assemblage ever gathered in the park, and certainly on no previous occasion have so many automobiles lined the roads. At places the cars were two deep, and at times the congestion was such that Chief McIntyre, the Portage Mayor, had his hands full in keeping the road open. That the efforts of the Band were appreciated was evidenced by the applause which greeted every number and by the generous collection which amounted to \$113.00. The evening, following a Salvation meeting, another musical treat was given at the City Hall bandstand, and again the streets were lined with cars and people. It was an ideal day and many people motored in from the country districts to enjoy the music.

FORT ROUGE

Home League Sale

Fort Rouge Home Leaguers are rejoicing over a splendid victory in connection with their Sale of Work. One hundred dollars was netted. Under the direction of the Secretary, Mrs. A. H. Oake, members have been working for several months past to secure a worthy display of goods, and on Saturday last the Sale was held in a field opposite the number IX Hall. The weather was ideal; the mosquitoes which had robbed life of something of its pleasure on previous days of the week were swept into inaction by a gracious wind. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris presided over the opening ceremony, and was on hand until the conclusion of the event. In the evening the Cadets' Band rendered a program of music out in the open, and many people who would otherwise have passed by were attracted—to buy. Inspiring to relate, amongst those thus interested was a woman who said that she had been looking for the Salvation Army in this particular district. Having discovered it she promised to attend the meetings on Sunday. She did so, and in the evening knelt at the Mercy Seat and got gloriously saved.



What is your trouble?
Is it a personal matter?
Are you in soul difficulty?
Do you need advice and help?

Write to Editor, War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

Man, deeply convicted; almost distracted through greatness of sin; prayed two years; at last took God's word; now resting on promises alone. Hates sin; some days happy, others doubtful; far from being satisfied; longs to be fully consecrated to God; loves Saviour with all heart. When thinks of past sinful life peace turns to sorrow. Longs for more light; asks for literature on conversion of great sinners. Says, "Help a struggling brother."

Ans: Jesus died for sins of world, and can forgive yours. Surrender means literally giving yourself to God, and is your work. Do it. Do right as far as you have light. Receive Jesus into your soul; choose to continue resting on God's promises, and He will allow no power on earth or from Hell to overthrow. Read Isaiah 1:18, and get "Twice-born Men;" \$1, from Trade Department.

Woman, to whom Correspondents' Corner gave encouragement to write; saved at eleven; parents good Christians. At sixteen joined Army; sent to appointment; God used singing; broke down, went home, helped in mother's church eight years; father and mother died; home sold; went West; drifted to worldliness; married excellent man; both attend church, but both backslidden. God still calls; fears lost if not changed soon; no children or home; would have taken life, probably, but for fear of Hell; asks advice.

Ans: Only thing to do—go back to your place in Army; get restored, become Soldier, tell Officers of call; Army world's greatest opportunity for soul-saving; jump at the chance for soul-salvation; make it your life's work in best position that can be given.

KEEP TO THE RIGHT

The Sunday night Meeting was in progress at the corner of two thoroughfares, the narrowness of one which called for sustained vigilance in the interest of the safety of passers-by. A policeman was on point duty with this in view. Leaving his place in the middle of the ring, from which he was speaking, the Officer in charge approached the policeman, while still addressing the crowd, pointed to the man in blue and said, "You know what this man is here for—to make you keep on the right side of the road. That in a still more important sense is the reason why The Army stands here to-night." The crowd grew in size, the interest in the proceedings increased, and the indoors congregation was appreciably larger as a result of the spontaneous objection.

The Garment of Praise

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness"

EVERY outstanding religious movement which has assumed anything like world proportions, has carried with it its distinctive insignia. This outstanding feature may have been some point of doctrine which has been stressed, a ritual emphasized, some distinction of clothing or method of procedure. These various religious organizations have worn this distinguishing feature as a garment by which they have been known in the highways and byways of earth, and the record which history has made of them has been colored thereby.

The Church of Rome has been clad for centuries in the Garment of Ritualism and Papal authority. Martin Luther refused to wear this robe, and his followers, the Reformers, wore the garment of Religious Liberty. The various branches of the Protestant Church, down to the present day have been, and are, wearing their peculiar distinctions. The Salvation Army is no exception to this rule. It seems, in the Providence of God, that the Salvation Army was destined to wear, in a peculiar sense, the Garment of Praise. It has been known as a prais-

ings with thanksgiving. The spirit of heaviness disappears and in its place is worn, with grace and comeliness, the Garment of Praise.

The Garment of Praise, is essentially, the possession of the child of God, for the reason that it is the gift of God. It is only worn by those who have acknowledged God's Fatherhood and who have claimed their sonship. The note of praise does not sound in the heart or through the life of the sinner. The prodigal had to return from the far country to his Father's house before he heard the words "Bring forth the best robe and put it on him." And the Garment of Praise, which is the gift of God, is always one of comeliness, in keeping with the robe with which God clothes His creation. Whether it be the mountain in its sunlit garment of green or its vestal robe of shimmering whiteness; the rolling plain wearing its autumn robe of waving gold; the beauty exceeding that of Solomon with which God hath clothed the Lily, or the garments of meekness and praise worn by His children, all alike are comely.



Target Smashers: Ensign Lawson and a group of Peticion enthusiasts.

ing Organization, one in which both robe and message are clothed in the robe of Thanksgiving. This has perhaps been occasioned by the fact that The Salvation Army has, from its birth, gathered into its kindly shelter, multitudes who have suffered the utmost bitterness of sin. They have been "forgiven much," and as a consequence, have "loved much." Its watchword has been, and is—"Hallelujah!" Its greeting to every child of man is a word of Praise to God. Its literature is aflame with the glow of gratitude. Its songs sound out the note of praise to the furthest corners of the earth. And, in accordance with the Scripture, The Salvation Army finds in its Garment of Praise the antidote for the "spirit of heaviness."

A large portion of its constituency is made of the oppressed-in-spirit—the heavy hearted. Into these gloomy and discontented regions The Army has gone, clad in its Garment of Praise, and has lit the beacon-fires of faith and has sounded everywhere the triumphant note of Victory.

Every one of The Army's weapons of warfare have been turned and tuned into instruments of praise, and are not less efficient as weapons of war because they are used in this dual capacity.

Wherever The Army Flag flies this distinctive characteristic is seen. Whether north or south—on the mighty stretches of vast continents or amidst the islands of the sea; whether in the roar of the crowded marts of commerce or in the stillness and isolation of the world's frontiers, there is heard the sound of Praise to God. The Army emphasizes a religion that revolutionizes mankind. She has bidden the sons of men to cease reining in their passions, to leave the gloom and darkness and come out into the light—to flee from wrath and find a refuge in love. The soul that experiences such a transformation over-

The Salvation Army has exemplified the truth, in its own peculiar way, that all alike, independent of rank, station or breeding, may wear this divine adornment. Many of its most wonderful saints have had nothing to recommend them from the outward. Their lives, in many instances, have been sadly marred by sin. And yet, withstanding these lives have shone with an almost supernatural illumination because of the radiance of their inward graces and the pean of their praise has resounded with a music well-nigh Divine.

It is scarcely to be wondered at that these lives in which such a marvelous transformation has taken place should sound out the note of praise so strongly and clearly. But very life, in its measure, should be clad in the same garment. It will eventually become the universal garment of a redeemed humanity and it would seem a thousand pities that any life should fail to adopt this ever-fashionable raiment. The fact remains, however, that multitudes who should be wearing the Garment of Praise are still clad in the sackcloth of selfishness, and this sackcloth is none the less ugly because it has the appearance of adoption; this ever-fashionable raiment sings "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord" and then, as if contemplating with a touch of sorrow the multitude of thankless souls, he adds "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness."

Surely the highest privilege of the son of man is to walk the earth clad in the garments of heaven—to give in time the song of eternity; for the finite to find itself "in tune with the infinite." And this highest privilege is within the reach of every child of God. He has declared us a "royal Priesthood" as to us will He give His "best robe." His eternal robes of glory and beauty—the Garment of Praise.

BIBLE TRANSLATION

How a Manuscript Was Wonderfully Preserved

An interesting romance of Bible translation was that told of recently by Miss Margaret Slattery. Working in Africa among a tribe that never had their language reduced to writing, a young British Missionary set himself the task of giving the natives the Gospel in their own tongue. This task he completed in 1917.

"He took the boat for England, but when he came through the Mediterranean, a U-boat met him. His manuscript was rolled in a sack enclosed in rubber, and put into a box. After giving the key to the words as he had used them for the translation, was there, and a statement regarding the expected time of his return to him. When the U-boat torpedoed the liner not a living soul was saved, and the manuscript went down too. But after some weeks there drifted ashore in a lonely part of Tunis, among other things, bits of boats and dreadful pieces of wreckage were picked up. It looked interesting. It was the letter telling the story of it was shown to an American Consul who passed it on to a British clergyman; and in London last month the last page of that manuscript was completed, and the entire book goes back in the hands of an Oxford student to the tribe in Africa."

THE WORLD'S AUTOS

So far as can be ascertained there are now about 12,588,949 motor vehicles in the world and their distribution is as follows:—United States, 505,660; Great Britain, 497,872; Canada, 463,448; France, 236,146; Germany, 91,384; Argentina, 75,000; Australia, 73,900; Italy, 53,000; India, 45,983; Dutch East Indies, 45,600; Spain, 37,560; New Zealand, 37,500; Russia, 35,000; and a score of other countries with a lesser number. Even the Philippines have 12,381; while Japan has 12,260, and Chile and Uruguay have 10,000 each. According to continents the figures show 11,162,110 in North America; 1,119,890 in Europe; 134,730 in Asia; 125,281 in Oceania; and 55,832 in Africa. Looking at the matter from another point of view the British Empire and the United States have 11,677,827, while all the rest of the world has 911,122. Even Newfoundland has 150, and the Bahamas have 150. The United States has one to about every 10 people, and Canada has one to about every 18 people.

LIEUT.-GOV. H. COCKSHUTT

Presides at Musical Festival in Toronto Temple

A UNITED Musical Festival was recently held in the Toronto Temple at which a large crowd was present, and a variety of items were presented, by the Chester and Temple Bands, Dovercourt Songsters and individual Comrades.

Lieut.-Governor H. Cockshutt presided, and right warmly was welcomed as he rose to speak. "We are all on the one platform and we rise or fall together," was his opening remark. The work done by The Salvation Army is a great satisfaction to me. My father always taught me to have sympathy towards it," he continued, "and down in Brantford, where I come from, I have been privileged to see the excellent work accomplished. I am in Toronto I feel just as much one of you as any who may come into your midst."

For the next ninety minutes splendid musical items were given.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. FRASER

RETIRE

Commissioner Sowton conducted an Officers' Meeting in Toronto last week in connection with retired Brigadier and Mrs. Fraser of the Men's Social Work said good-bye before entering upon their well earned retirement.

SONGS OF THE WEEK

Tune—"Oh, Turn Ye!" 199; "The Ash Grove," 200. S. B., 118.

1. Hark, sinner! while God from on high doth entreat thee;
And warnings with accents of mercy do blend;
Give ear to His voice, lest in judgment He meet thee;
The harvest is passing, the Summer will end.

2. How oft of thy danger and guilt He hath told thee!
How oft still the message of mercy doth send!
Haste, haste, while He waits in His arms to enfold thee;
The harvest is passing, the Summer will end.

3. Despised and rejected at length He may leave thee;
What anguish and horror thy bosom will rend!
Then haste thee, O sinner, while He will receive thee;
The harvest is passing, the Summer will end.

Tune—"Take Salvation," 170; "Savior, like a Shepherd," 169. S. B. 67.

Hark! The voice of Jesus calling—
"Come, ye guilty, to Me;
I have rest and peace to offer,
Rest, thee laboring on, for thee;
Take salvation—
Take it now and happy be."
Yes, though high in heavenly glory,
Still the Savior calls to thee;
Faith can hear His invitation—
Come, ye laden, come to Me;
Take salvation;
Take it now and happy be.

Life is found alone in Jesus,
Only there 'tis offered thee—
Offered without price or money,
'Tis the gift of God sent free;
Take salvation;
Take it now and happy be.

SPARE A MINUTE

(Continued from page 4)

prospects, but what are you doing for others?

"Ah, murmured Jack, 'that's the rub. I play square in business, and endeavor to live up to the golden rule, but having lost the spiritual experience I once had I just don't do anything in that line. If I could only forget, I'd be as happy as you are! Why I'd give all I have for your experience, but I know only too well that it cannot be bought with money. It can neither be gained by the sweat of your brow or the toil of your hands. I've tried to promote my material well-being at the expense of my spiritual experience and that's where I've fallen down. Meeting with you today has caused me mixed feelings. I'm glad, and I could almost find it in my heart to be sorry. You are as a danger signal to me, and you've made me slow up to consider."

"I must go. Thanks for your timely words. I would have been disappointed if you hadn't introduced the great question even though it has disturbed me. I'm going away to think, and I will write you."

"So long!"

The 'minute' had not been wasted.

THE TIME HAS COME.—The time has come to firmly establish Canada as one of the great commercial and maritime nations of the world, announced Sam Harris when re-elected president of the Navy League of Canada at the concluding session of the Dominion council.

To The Electric Chair

Salvation Army Prison Officer points condemned lad to God, and on behalf of broken-hearted mother performs last offices

"If I had listened to the warnings I heard in the Open-Air Meetings of The Salvation Army, this moment would not have found me in a condemned man's cell facing death. I am sorry; I have asked God to forgive me and I believe He has done so." Aside from a request that Captain Stanley Sheppard, of The Salvation Army Prison Department should give him some words of comfort to take with him to the end, these were the last words of a youth—barely twenty—one—who recently paid the extreme penalty in the electric chair at Ossining, U. S. A.

With customary courtesy to The Salvation Army, Mr. Lewis E. Law, Warden of Ossining, and with the joint agreement of Dr. Anthony Peterson, who does such splendid service as prison chaplain, our Captain Sheppard was permitted to be with the condemned lad during the last few minutes of his life, and to deliver to him a letter from his heart-broken mother, thousands of miles distant in the northwest.

Just as the moment came for his journey to the chair the Captain gave him this promise: "Thy grace is sufficient for me," and these were the last words uttered by the lad as the trapplings of the chair were adjusted upon him. The Captain was with him to the end.

The facts of the case were particularly sad. While undoubtedly the lad was guilty according to the law, yet it was felt there were extenuating circumstances which might gain mercy for him. Captain Sheppard personally appeared before the Governor on his behalf at the request of Colonel Parker, the head of our prison Work, but the decision was adverse.

The heart-broken mother wrote from her home in the far Northwest, fifteen miles away from a telegraph station, asking that The Salvation Army take charge of the body and give it a decent burial; she also wrote to the prison authorities requesting that the remains be given The Salvation Army for interment.

Candidate Joseph

Joseph was loved by his father, hated by his brothers, but was God's favorite because he was good.

His jealous brothers sold him to Egypt, told their father he was dead, but God punished them and through him saved their lives.

Are you good, sheltered in a home and loved ones it may mean a great struggle. Joseph had to go. Will you volunteer?

A beautiful young man, among strangers, tempted and, though innocent, he was thrown into prison, but you will enter the Training College to be trained for life's work.

Because good and true, God helped him to conquer, took him from prison and made him second ruler of Egypt.

If you obey God's call no one can tell all God may do for you and through you.

Joseph, by God's help and blessing, saved the lives of his father, brethren, himself and all Egypt.

If you refuse, you, your loved ones and a thousand souls may be lost forever in Hell.

Your obedience may save yourself, loved ones and a people or country greater than Egypt.

YOUR ONLY SAFETY—OBEY GOD.

ENSIGN S. PASSMORE

(Continued from page 8)

"Passman," the present Mrs. Adjutant Harry Dray. This pronouncement nearly took her breath away, but the shock was but momentary. There was not so much as the suggestion of resistance, and smiling, she faced the West and renewed her consecration. Waving farewell to the little home north of Toronto, four and a half years elapsed before she saw it again.

One could write at length about stirring experiences associated with each of her appointments in the West. She was called upon to re-open Salvation Army work at Peace River, one of our lonely but lovely outposts in this great north-west. There she happened upon much of interest and value. But she regards her stay at McLeod, however, as the most outstanding experience of her career to date. At this Corps she had as her Lieutenant, Captain Barbara Currie of T. H. Q.

In 1919 the influenza epidemic gripped McLeod with deadly effect. The people were scarce stricken and death reaped a precious harvest. The Captain and her Lieutenant lived up to the highest traditions and ideals of Salvation service, and placing their lives in His care, they went to the doctors and offered their services to nurse the sick. They were an experienced medical men accepted their offer with promptitude and appreciation, for there were a number of cases where every member of the family was stricken; homes

in which there was no one to light a fire and get the sick people a cup of hot soup. These Salvationist heroines, for they were nothing less, were soon in action, cleaning up, lighting fires, getting the sick people fed, making them comfortable, closing the eyes and praying with the dying, washing the dead, laying them out and conducting the last rites. Never complaining, these little Sisters of Mercy carried out noble work day and night. Truly they were representatives indeed of the Master they professed to serve.

In a telling editorial concerning the magnificent service rendered to the town by these girl Officers, the local paper stated: "The heroic women officers of The Salvation Army in this town have rendered the most noble service of epidemic, added lustre to the Red Shield of their Organization. During the war we had many examples of heroism at the front, but here in McLeod we have witnessed a similar glorious sacrifice of self, and if ever two girls deserved recognition they are Captain Passmore and her Lieutenant."

The Command of the Corps at Weston, Winnipeg, V. followed, and here the Ensign was privileged to see the erection of a new Salvation Army Hall in that district. Extensive progress was made in the Young People's side of affairs. From an attendance of thirty at the Company meetings increase was made to one hundred and

WE ARE Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with advertisement, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



2848—K. and Walter—5 ft. 4 in. medium build, dark eyes, dark brown hair, English accent, half-brother of Mrs. Man- chester, diatriet. Left his home on Victoria St., St. John's, Nfld., on Nov. 10, 1919, for the U.S.A. Left there on a train for Winnipeg.

2793—Elliott, A.—When last heard of was at Merritt, B.C., where he was supposed to be working on the Kettle Valley Railroad.

3228—Coleman, Jessie—After coming from war was in hospital at Victoria, B.C., for some time. He was married at Kamloops.

2821—Hebrus, H. and family—Came from England to Canada about 12 years ago. They have five children, one married. Supposed to be on a farm near Winnipeg.

2840—Pent or McPent, Arthur—Age 42, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 150 lbs., medium build, blue eyes, blue hair, dark complexion, married, supporter by trade, thought to be in B.C.

2845—Bumstone, Susan, or Mrs. H. A. Levy—Age 27, height 5 ft. 2 in., brown eyes, blue complexion, fresh. Was a weaver by trade, but emigrated to Canada as a domestic servant and was employed at the Royal Alexandra Hotel, Winnipeg, about 3 years ago.

2822—Thornhill, Algot—Age about 48. Came to America some 4 years ago. Last address was Molly Gibson Mine, Nelson, B.C.

2836—Joachim, Carl Emil—Middle height, light hair, by trade a electrician. Last address Nilsson Extrange, Leithbridge. Missing since December 1921.

3229—Meyer, H.—Supposed to be in Winnipeg or Winham. Advocate and public counsellor of the Queen Victoria.

2894—Martin, Peter—Age 70, Scotch nationality, missing 30 years.

2814—Hall, Arthur—Canadian, age 36, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 140 lbs., light hair, blue eyes, missing 5 years. Last address, Heagy, Montana, railroad laborer.

2829—Jensen Knapp, Adolf—Married, age 22, medium height, blue eyes, blue hair. Was last heard from at Christmas time 1911. He had Vancouver, B.C. for his address for 16 months. He was a mechanical engineer, working in a factory and the like.

2830—Burridge, Isabel—Age 52, dark hair, brown eyes, blue complexion, short and stout. Attends The Army, when living where there is a Corps, but is not a Salvationist. Last heard from January 23rd, 1917. Mrs. L. Shepherd enquiring.

2826—Morden, Edward P.—Age 24, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, blue eyes, blue complexion, born in State of Idaho, Ind., two years and one thumb missing on left hand. He came to Canada from about November, 1919, when his address was Vancouver, B.C. We understand he left London machine battery and was last heard of on a sailing ship en route between Vancouver and the Orient.

2824—Revel, John—Age 33, dark hair, dark complexion, thought to be in British Columbia. Missing 14 years.

2820—Bark, Reuben David—Age 31, height 5 ft. 6 in., blue eyes, blue hair, last engaged farming work, native of Woolwich, England. Missing since July 1915.

3113—Salonen, Wilhelm—Age 39, dark hair, blue eyes, blue hair, last address 2601 Pender Street, E., Vancouver, B.C.

fifty. Hearing that very little, if anything, was being done for Ruthenian and Ukrainian, as well as other children at Brooklands, the Ensign, seconded by a meeting house on them, Dray, who, at that time, jointly held the position of Y.P.S.M. at Weston, commenced Open-Air meetings for the spiritual benefit, and when the cold weather came in an old store was secured as a meeting house for them, much good thus being accomplished.

In July of last year the Ensign was appointed to command the Corps at Selkirk, and inspiring progress is being made under her enthusiastic and able leadership.

(See page 5)

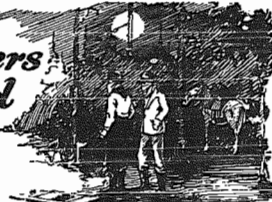
WAR & CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

-(See page 7)

No. 109 (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS) SATURDAY, July 1st, 1922 (WINNIPEG, MAN.) PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The Broken Fetters of Dan McLeod



"Mike Prophecies a Capture"

The following day Dan could not forget the meeting. Notwithstanding his pre-occupation, he seemed to have absorbed some of the joy and freedom of the proceedings. He also carried with him the conviction that the people had discovered a secret which had illumined their lives; which had by some means entirely unknown to Dan, changed not only their face of existence for them, but their faces in the process of time. It was a confidence in them which seemed to emanate from the inward rather than the outward. This secret had also brought into the lives of these Salvationists, so renowned in Dan in the midst of his task of cleaning away the snow a very real happiness.

"I don't think it would hurt you and I, Mike," said Dan, a wistful note creeping unbidden into his voice, "if we had a little of the same kind of religion."

Men's Blue Serge Uniforms

GOODS	SUIT		TUNIC		PANTS		CIVIL SUIT	
	Listed Price	Special Price	Listed Price	Special Price	Listed Price	Special Price	Listed Price	Special Price
No. 1400.....	\$40.00	\$30.00	\$25.00	\$21.00	\$14.00	\$ 9.50	\$50.00	\$40.00
No. 1422.....	45.00	31.00	25.00	21.25	14.50	9.50	55.00	41.00
No. 1424.....	48.00	36.00	26.00	21.60	14.75	9.75	56.00	46.00
No. 1685.....	52.00	38.00	32.00	25.00	20.00	13.00	62.00	48.00
No. 1824.....	54.00	40.00	33.00	28.00	21.00	14.00	64.00	50.00
No. 1924.....	54.00	40.00	33.00	26.00	21.00	14.00	64.00	50.00
No. 1830.....	56.00	42.00	34.00	26.50	21.50	14.50	66.00	52.00
No. 1850.....	57.75	45.50	36.25	29.00	21.50	16.50	67.75	55.50

Trimmings Extra, according to rank
(All above lines are Blue Serges, in Good Qualities)

Men's Grey Uniforms

Article		List Price	Sale Price
Men's Grey Uniform, No. 1225.		\$ 45.00	\$ 36.75
Men's Grey Tunic, No. 1228		30.60	23.75
Men's Grey Pants, No. 1285		14.60	12.00
Men's Grey Uniform, No. 1226.		Now Stock	44.50
Men's Grey Tunic, No. 1226.		Now Stock	28.50
Men's Grey Pants, No. 1226.		Now Stock	16.00
Grey Serge No. 1225 is a splendid grade, and will give every satisfaction.			
Grey Serge No. 1225 is a lighter weight serge, but is good value for the price.			
Red Vest, No. 214.		10.50	8.50
Red Vest No. 1522		12.50	11.00

LADIES ATTENTION!

[illegible]

Trimmings for Officers, extra, according to rank

Uniforms are guaranteed to be made according to customer's measurement.
Send for Samples, Measurement Forms, to the Trade Secretary, 317 Carlton
Street, Winnipeg, Man.

covered did not depend upon circumstances. Like the cleanliness, it was an inward product which was not affected by outward surroundings. His father's serenity in the midst of adverse conditions, seemed to give additional confirmation to this conclusion. What was the secret? Dan's lips unconsciously framed the answer. Their religion was their secret.

Mike turned to look full at Dan, and a grin overspread his features. "It's workin' on yer, Danny lad; it's working on yer, me bhoy," he said, dropping his shovel to emphasize his remarks. "They'll git yer yet Dan, sure as yer live."

"What's working on me?", questioned Dan, not gathering the drift of his companion's remarks.

"Religion," answered Mike, mysteriously, "Always git's 'em that way. Bedad, an' ain't I seen it workin' before. They'll git yer yet Danny."

Not Too Late!

Dan smiled at Mike's enthusiastic conclusion. The very idea seemed ludicrous. Dan McLeod find religion! It could never be. It might have been different years ago, but it was too late now!

Dan expressed his thoughts to Mike, but this did not in any way change Mike's conviction that they would "git 'im yet."

"I've seen 'em, Darny bhoys, I've seen 'em. Worse than you, too. Look at old Sam Hicks," he continued, warming to his subject, "sure an' it's made a rale gentleman o' Sam, as was as big an old rascal as iver came out o' the woods."

Mike's eagerness, and the fact that he had not yet learned that labor and conversation could be conducted at one and the same time, brought down on his head the wrath of the gang boss, and for a time conversation was performed in the privacy of labor. But Mike's remark about throwing Dan into a confused whirl of thought and recollection. Sam Hicks! It could never be the same Sam Hicks who had worked for the Craig Lumber Co. in the days of his youth. Sam Hicks must have been an aged man at that time, ten years ago. A shudder passed through Dan's frame as the phrase crossed his mind. Ten years. Again he heard the voice of the Judge.

Thoughts on Religion

In his mental struggle to rid himself of the horror of the memory, Dan almost forgot Sam Hicks. One conclusion, however, forced its way through the confusion. "It was too late for Dan McLeod to find religious peace. Sam Hicks might have discovered that, but Dan was too late. Life held nothing for Dan but to drift on, making the best of matters until he reached the end of it. This reflection brought up to Dan another phase of this complex question with which he had been wrestling. He had never raised serious doubts as to the future welfare of the man who "just drifted on until he reached the end of it." Dan had no fixed ideas as to a future state, but he had unhesitatingly believed that the man who advanced that way through life marked the end of existence. He simply did not believe that to die was the "end of it." Just why he should have held this belief so firmly, he could not have explained. Probably it was a legacy from his father, for he had certainly grown up in the belief in a future life. He would have been glad, just at that time, to have surrendered the belief. It would have been infinitely preferable, from Dan's point of view, to have been "drifted on" through with it, than to drift on to the end, and then face an unknown future.

The Army Magnet

It was an unpleasant thought and Dan worked the harder in his effort to dismiss it from his mind. His silence and pre-occupation was not unnoticed by Mike, who chuckled as he muttered to himself.

"It's workin' on Danny, alright. They'll git 'im yet, sure as me names' Mike McGee from County Antrim."

It was a surprise, therefore, when, at the close of the day's work, Dan announced to Mike his intention of visiting The Army again that evening.

(To be continued)